

A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME :-

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

In Desperation.

By C. B. LEWIS.

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PHINEAS TALBOT was bashful as a baby. If any neighboring woman came in and lifted him up, he cried because he could not hide his face. He was bashful as a boy. When he attended school nothing so save him the fidgets as to have his teacher call him or a pretty girl smile at him. As a youth he was still more bashful. His mother had to coax and bribe him to get him to go on an errand to the store. If a girl came to the Talbot house, away went Phineas on the run. Phineas grew to be a bashful man. He learned piano making, and, in time, he opened a little agency. It was almost torture to have two or three young ladies enter his place and begin to talk music to him. Bashfulness hurt his business, and men often talked to him about it, but he was born to blush and stammer. He might kiss himself

and the perspiration stood on his brow at the mere thought of it. He lived with his mother and lived very contentedly, but she was old and growing older, and the day would come when he would have to set up a home for himself. A single man, bashful or not, cannot make a home for himself. He has to have a wife to do it. Great heavens! Phineas had got to ask some woman to be his wife, and it filled him with terror. He let the weeks and months and years slip away as he fairly prayed that his good mother might live to be a hundred years old. Bashful though he was, Phineas did not turn his eyes away from good-looking young women. He looked at them in a furtive way, and he knew that they were created to be the companions of men. That was all right, but there must be an introduction—a courtship—falling in love—a proposal of marriage, and how was he ever to get through with it without being made a cripple for life.

Every morning when he went to his place of business he passed a house where there was a good-looking girl. Sometimes she sat in the window viewing the street, and sometimes she was working in the front yard. Of course she never smiled at him, and of course he took one look and then looked away. If her cat had seen and had softly asked Phineas if he had seen Tobyby up the street, there's no telling what might result. It would have been flight, anyhow.

On a certain summer morning the unknown maiden ran across the street bareheaded, to speak to a young lady of her acquaintance. Just then Phineas Talbot was coming along. Just then, as well, a man came along leading a cow. That cow came from the country, and the man leading her had agricultural soil on his boots. Where he was going to lead the cow to makes no difference. It wasn't his first visit to the city, and he didn't gaze around with open mouth, but walked right along and strictly attended to business. Not so with the cow, however. Every sight was a new sight with her. She missed the blackberry bushes and bullhustles growing in the pasture. She didn't see any rail fences or fam-

THIS LITTLE MISS INVITES A KISS!



By BETT Y BROWN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—This little miss, in dainty gown, invites a kiss, dispels the frown. A dainty dance frock for the wee girl, that makes her eyes dance with joy in the new dress! It's of pale bluehaille, with charming, round-necked bodice of cream lace. The empire waistline is finished with soft shirrings and cordings of same material as skirt. The border hem of narrow cording affords a smart, dinsten ded effect.

ly wells with an old oaken bucket hanging in plain sight. She was nervous. She was perturbed. Presently she grew excited and afraid. The men leading her might attempt to lead her into one of the thousand brick houses she saw lining the streets, and a broken neck might be the consequence.

All at once that cow concluded that she would return home before something awful happened. She started on her return down the street just as the good-looking girl started across the street for her home. There was nothing savage about that cow, but she didn't want her way blocked by anybody. She, therefore, made for the girl with a bellow and her head low down. There was a scream of terror or screams from peristrans, and Phineas Talbot had jumped two feet high. He saw and realized everything

in his coat pocket, she did not seem to notice it. She thanked him again and again and again, and praised his courage and strength, and, before he knew what he was doing, the bashful man was talking. He went over there to make a call, and he ended it by making a visit, and going home very jubilant to say to his mother: "Why, I was there a full hour, mother, and I never fainted away once! I almost hope I shall see her every morning as I pass along!"

Phineas did see her a good many mornings, and, wonderful in him, he stopped to chat a moment, and made more evening calls, and he talked more, and got both feet on the floor, and both hands out of his pockets. It took him about eight months to peel off his bashfulness, and the mother lived to see her son secure what makes a home and happiness.

Sunday In The Churches

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN

Clarence D. Mitchell, D. D., Minister. There will be a united meeting of Sunday school and morning worship at 10 o'clock. Let each scholar and member of the church be present on Sunday morning. There will be no evening services. The public is most cordially invited.

DIAMOND ST. M. E. CHURCH.

W. D. Redd, Pastor. 9:45 Sunday school. Fine music, splendid orchestra. Be on time and bring a friend.

10:45, sermon. This will be a jubilee service over the paying off of the entire indebtedness of the church. Every member is expected to be present to rejoice together over this happy result.

7:00 p. m., Epworth League. 8:00 p. m., sermon. Subject: "Three Things to Possess." An invitation to all.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Claude E. Goodwin, Pastor. Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school at nine thirty. Help to make the attendance for your class what it should be. It is a good place to be. An hour spent in this service will mean much to you. Good singing. A splendid orchestra.

Public worship and sermon at ten forty-five. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. O. D. King, superintendent of Morgantown district. This service will be held in the Sunday school lecture room because of the painting and repairs being done in the auditorium, there will be no services in that room until the latter part of the month. Epworth League devotional meeting at seven o'clock. Topic "What Kind of a College Ought I Attend?" Mr. Herschel Barnes' Sunday school class will have charge of the program. The meetings are most interesting. Both old and young will enjoy them. During the month of August or during the time of painting and repairing the church there will be no evening preaching service. The Epworth League will conduct their service in the lecture room of the church each Sunday evening at seven o'clock. The pastor will spend a part of his

vacation attending the Institute at Buckhannon, leaving for that town today.

M. P. TEMPLE.

J. C. Broomfield, D. D., Pastor. During August we will hold morning services only. An appeal is made therefore to the members and friends of the congregation to be present at the morning services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching service at 10:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to you to worship with us.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. J. Eddy, Pastor. You are invited to come to the place of worship tomorrow. The Sunday school will be at 9:30. 10:45—Morning service, reception of new members, Lord's Supper. Junior Congregation Sermon, subject "A Wordless Book." 2:00 Sunday school Virginia avenue and Rivesville. 7:00 B. Y. P. U., leader Miss Katherine Moore. 8:00, Evening service, subject "Finding God and What He Will Do For Men." Good music by the choir.

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

Corner Fairmont Ave. and Second St. Rev. R. T. Webb, Pastor. The pastor who has been absent for some time has returned to the city and will fill his regular appointments on Sunday.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Conducted by H. T. Jones. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Subject "Recruiting Tired Human Nature" and "The Intermediate State."

Epworth League at 7 p. m., Ward M. Downs, president. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Good music by the choir. You are most cordially invited to these services. A special welcome for the stranger in our midst.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services in the Y. M. C. A. H. G. Stotzer, D. D., Minister.

You are cordially invited to worship with us tomorrow in the following services: Bible school 9:30 a. m. Classes for all ages; Mr. J. Walter Barnes, superintendent. Morning service, 10:45 o'clock. Rev. Edgar W. Smith, of Roanoke, Va., will preach. Rev. Smith is visiting his parents in this city. All are urged to attend this service as there will be no evening service. The Christian Endeavor Society will meet at 7 p. m., leader, H. C. Pitzer; topic, "How Men Cheat Themselves." Prov. 14:12; Ps. 1:1-6. Consecration meeting. Midweek service Wednesday, 7 p. m.

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

Corner Second St. and Fairmont Ave. R. T. Webb, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., H. T. Jones, superintendent. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League at 7 o'clock, Ward M. Downs, president. All members are invited to be present at the Sunday services, and a special invitation is extended to the stranger in our midst.

Evening Chat

The good old open summer car, With the one flat wheel, And the bump and jar, And the running board Along the side. Where the crowd enthusiasts Could ride, And the girl with the Striped hose could show, The stripes purty well When a breeze would blow, And the two hind seats Where the men could smoke, And pull any kind of a quiet joke, The car that, as poor Folks patronized, And the automobilist despised— Oh, where is the good Hot weather car, With its one flat wheel And its rhythmic jar?

THE DEACON.

HEALTH HINTS

If they can possibly avoid it mothers of small children should not work outside of their own homes. Infant mortality increases in proportion to the number of women who go out to work, even though this may result in a higher standard of comforts in the home itself.

During the siege of Paris, even though it was a time of great famine and starvation, the mortality among infants fell 40 per cent., although there was a great increase in the general death rate.

This was simply because the women could not secure cows' milk for their babies, nor were they able to work in the factories and shops, but were obliged to stay at home and nurse their babies at the breast.

In the industrial centers of the United States, such as the mill towns of New England, where many women are employed, the mortality among infants is almost twice as high as in similar towns in which there are no women employed in factories.

Breast feeding should be continued for the first year if possible.

If the baby cannot be nursed by the mother, modified cow's milk should be used. This should be prepared only

under the direction of a physician. Keep the baby clean and cool during hot summer months by frequent bathing in tepid water. Keep flies away from the baby and its food.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HARDLY ABLE TO WALK

Grafton, West Va.—"I was very sick with kidney trouble and stomach trouble after typhoid fever. Could not eat anything without it would hurt me. Was scarcely able to walk for about fifteen months and was very weak and nervous. After taking one bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I began to feel better, and after taking six bottles I can now eat anything I want and feel just fine. Am doing all my household work. I probably never would have been able to do had it not been for Dr. Pierce's medicine."—MRS. ENCH SATTERFIELD, 12 St. John St., Grafton, West Va.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a tonic and builder that brings new activity to the liver, stomach and bowels in a short time, thus causing malnutrition, indigestion and constipation to disappear.

Good blood means good health; good health means strong men and women, full of vigor and ambition, with minds alert and muscles ever willing. Any medicine dealer will supply you with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in either liquid or tablet form. Send to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free book.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—a great doctor book—of 1008 pages, cloth bound—answers many important questions. Copy will be sent for 3 dimes (or stamps) to pay wrapping and mailing charges.

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy.

DIZZY SPELLS

Relieved After Taking Two Bottles Of Cardui, Says Tennessee Lady.

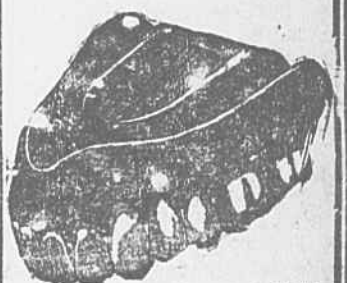
Whitwell, Tenn.—Mrs. G. P. Cartwright of this place, writes: "About four years ago the dizzy spells got so bad that when I would start to walk I would just pretty near fall. I wasn't past doing my work, but was very much run-down."

I told my husband I thought Cardui would help me, as a lady who lived next door to me had taken a great deal, and told me to try it. This was when we were living in Kentucky.

My husband got me a bottle and I took it according to directions. It helped me so much that he went back and got me another bottle. I got a whole lot better and just quit taking it. I got over the dizzy spells. I took no other medicine at that time nor since for this trouble. No, I've never regretted taking Cardui.

I felt just fine when I finished the second bottle. Purely vegetable, mild and gentle in its action, Cardui, the woman's tonic, may be the very medicine you need. If you suffer from symptoms of female troubles, give Cardui a trial. All druggists. NC129

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CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE :-

"The little stewardess was most assiduous in her attention to me the next morning. She said there were many rich men on board and they played for higher stakes than usual in the card room. 'I just saw Mr. Rubin going on deck,' she said. 'He looked worn out, and no wonder. He told me he had not turned in till after four this morning.'"

"I'll have to tell him he must not do such things," I said lightly. "The little stewardess looked at me rather queerly. 'Do,' she said, and see what he will say. I'm glad you know the Van Rensselaers," she continued.

"For a girl as young as you needs a chaperone on ship board, and if the Van Rensselaers are seen walking the deck with you, it will effectually keep away many undesirable people who might annoy you."

"I rather smiled at the thought of Mrs. Van Rensselaer of New York's most exclusive inner set chaperoning Paula Newton, former actress and now buyer of gowns for a fifth-av. shop."

"Mr. Rubin introduced me to them last night—that is, the son and daughter. I have not met Mrs. Van Rensselaer."

"But you will," she said consolingly "unless Mrs. Van Rensselaer thinks you are prettier than her daughter."

"It seemed so good, Margie, to have this motherly woman act as if she really liked me. Do you know, dear, one of my greatest hardships was no woman I met was old enough or cared enough for me to mother me. The friendship of the young are delightful, and dear Emma in Chicago and Alma in Washington have always been to me everything a woman of my own age might be but I believe a girl who has no mother is the loneliest of girls. There is something in the very act of laying your head upon your mother's breast that makes many hearts well, even before you sobbingly tell her about them."

"I have never had this feeling of mother hunger when I have been thrown in contact with mothers of the Mrs. Van Rensselaer type. I would never have dreamed of pouring out my troubles to that august lady although she undoubtedly was a woman of great cleverness and if socially conventional she was yet big enough to know even a Van Rensselaer might at time be mistaken."

"Somehow, Margie, most rich mothers seems to have many of the dear commonplace heart throbs of sympathy taken out of them by their education. 'They always run according to form,' said Tom Perry once."

"The longer, I live, Margie," said Paula earnestly, "the more convinced I become as far as individual human

happiness is concerned nothing means anything but the human heart. I say this at the expense of being misunderstood because no one has more respect for the human intellect than I. The human brain can conceive the very refinement of agonizing cruelties as well as plain great joys and achievements. The great human heart has only one string to play upon—love."

"Brain is the aristocrat, and heart the democrat of human impulse. That was why my heart went out to the little stewardess. She was all heart and her sympathy was like the sky that bent above a suffering world."

"Do you know, Margie, I never saw that little gray-haired stewardess again, but her kindness to me—a very lonely girl on that voyage—has made me remember her as one of my real friends. Every year we exchanged greetings at Easter and Christmas and other holidays and it was with sincere grief that I learned of her death last spring."

"It seemed to me I had to have a talk with Mr. Arthur after what the stewardess told me. I was much afraid he would be playing for greater stakes than he could afford. I knew he was not a rich man. 'He must not gamble,' I said to myself, 'and I'm going to ask him not to.'"

"With this on my mind I went on deck."

In a moment. It was his duty to go to that girl's rescue. Bashfulness chained his feet for half a minute. Then a sort of crisis seemed to come. He must do it or die. He rushed out into the street and grabbed that cow by the horns and prevented a tragedy. The cow tossed her head and lifted Phineas clear off the ground. She swung her head to and fro and swung him with it, and in one of her swings intended to land him on the roof of a house, she fell down and her owner came up and recovered his rope.

Phineas wasn't much the worse for his hero work. He had accumulated some dust and dirt, and hit had been trampled underfoot. He did not stay for my thanks. He was gone almost before the good-looking girl had realized her danger and recovered from her fright. A small crowd gathered and she was conducted across the street, and every one had a word of praise for the daring young man who had seized the opportunity as well as the cow. Phineas hurried down to his shop, and he sat down to commune with himself, and he soon saw another ghost rise up before him. Although he hadn't been in society much he knew the rules of good breeding. He had saved that girl's life and he must call upon her to talk the matter over. If he didn't call she must think him a boor. His mother would advise a call, and would insist upon it. Yes, Phineas would have to call. If the young lady shouldn't come to the door and take him for a potato peddler.

But Phineas Talbot must face the battery. It haunted him all day, and when he went home at night he went by a lighted street. He told his mother as soon as he got in the house that he had been feeling strange all day and thought he would go to a doctor. The old lady was looking for something like this, and she told him straight out that he must make that call. Phineas could not get out of it. He delayed and delayed, and he went over to that girl's house like a murderer walking to the electric chair. He made all ready to run and then rang the doorbell. In half a minute the door was opened and there stood the girl herself. She had a smile on her face, and she reached out a well-shaped arm and a soft hand and bade him enter. She did all the talking for the first five minutes, and if Phineas sat with one foot on the other and both hands

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(THAT PROBABLY ISN'T VERY MUCH.)—BY ALLMAN.

